

PRESIDENT SLIGHTLY HURT.

WENT HEAD AND SHOULDERS THROUGH A WINDOW.

Cut by Glass When the Magnolia and the Espartero Struck—Wounds Did Not Bother Him—Back in Washington—His Address to Crew of the West Virginia.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31.—There was something doing off the Atlantic and Gulf coasts almost from the moment that President Roosevelt disappeared from public view at New Orleans last Thursday night until he reached the Washington Navy Yard at noon to-day. The interesting events began with the collision between the light-house tender Magnolia, which was carrying the President to the mouth of the river below New Orleans, and the fruit steamer Espartero. The main body of the collision was told in the press despatches, but the most important feature of the accident was not known, except to two or three persons, until after the President's arrival here.

When the Magnolia and the Espartero struck, Mr. Roosevelt, tired out by the day's strenuous experiences in New Orleans, was descending in his state room preparatory to turning in. The shock was great that the President was thrown bodily against a window looking out on the deck. His head and shoulders made a clean hole through the window, scattering the glass in every direction.

In a flash it occurred to the President that the Magnolia had either struck a solid obstruction in the bed of the stream or had collided with another vessel. He immediately threw open the door of the window and did not strike the President's person in any way to inflict injury, and Mr. Roosevelt helped himself back to the cabin.

THE PRESIDENT CUT BY GLASS.

He discovered blood on his garments almost before he felt any pain, but it took him only a few moments to ascertain that the cuts which he had got about the arms and shoulders were mere scratches, although they bled smartly for a few minutes. The President had helped himself to his feet and ascertained the facts by the time Secretary Lodge in his underclothing and Surgeon General Rixey, attire not described, appeared on the scene, although they had lost no time in rushing to his room to assure themselves of his safety. Mr. Roosevelt's own idea was that the slight cuts were inflicted while he was withdrawing his head and shoulders from the window by pieces of glass which still remained in the wall. He was sure that he was not even scratched by his plunge through the glass. The scratches were so slight that the President turned in and went to sleep a short time after the accident, a careful examination having first been made by Dr. Rixey.

Take the President's word for it, he is as well in every respect as he ever was in his life, and he never lost his health. When he walked down the gangplank from the Dolbin's deck to-day his face was fairly bronzed by exposure to sun and winds, and he was the picture of health and physical activity.

From the moment the President went aboard the armored cruiser West Virginia, flagship of the fourth division of the second cruiser squadron of the North Atlantic fleet, he manifested the keenest interest in everything pertaining to that vessel and the other ships of the squadron. After four ships had joined her northward off Hatteras, the West Virginia took the head of the line and the others followed in her wake, and none of them had any difficulty in maintaining the fast pace set for them by the flagship.

PRESIDENT NOT SEASICK.

Just before leaving Memphis for New Orleans last Wednesday one of the members of the President's party on the trip through the South asked Mr. Roosevelt if he expected to be seasick during the voyage from New Orleans to the Virginia capes. The President smiled broadly as he said:

"When did I ever go to sea that I wasn't seasick?"

Nevertheless, he was agreeably disappointed, for he felt no illness from the time he embarked on the West Virginia until he landed at the Washington Navy Yard. Even after the squadron picked up the stiff northeast trade Saturday night, the President was so free from seasickness that he spent nearly all the time on deck, except in the evening, when he passed either in reading or in chatting with the officers.

Friday and Saturday were beautiful days at sea, and the President thoroughly enjoyed them. Saturday evening he dined with the wardroom officers. Rear Admiral Brownson and Capt. Arnold being also invited to join the mess on that occasion. It was a jolly company, and at the close of the feast the toast "Sweethearts and Wives" was drunk, according to the Saturday night custom on ships of war while at sea. On the other evening the President dined with the Admiral in the latter's cabin, two or three of the officers of the ship being invited to each meal.

When the squadron met the northeast off the southeastern coast the President, far from being seasick, was in his element.

LIKED THE FAST CLIP.

In the daytime he constantly remained on either the forward or after bridge with the Admiral or the Captain, and the gale was never too stiff for his complete enjoyment. The Admiral on two or three occasions slowed down to 15 knots—which was a good rate of speed even for armored cruisers on a cruise—but usually the speed was 20 knots, even while running against head winds. Mr. Roosevelt made no suggestion that the ship should slow down; in fact, he would have been glad to see them keep the faster rate, but Rear Admiral Brownson did not deem it prudent to run constantly against head winds and high seas at more than 15 knots speed. The Rear Admiral when he returned to this country from the coronation review in English waters attempted to make high speed under similar circumstances, but was obliged to abandon the trial. The four cruisers which arrived in Chesapeake Bay yesterday broke all former records for long distance steaming under adverse conditions of wind and sea, and the President expressed his admiration in enthusiastic terms.

While on board the West Virginia Mr. Roosevelt explored every part of the ship with a view of learning all he could about her construction and operation. He went down into the fire room and the engine room and went inside the big gun turrets and inspected the magazines. The fire room crew made known their wish that the President shovel some coal into the

STILLINGS PUBLIC PRINTER.

The President Appoints Him as Successor to F. W. Palmer.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31.—Announcement was made at the White House to-day that the President had appointed Charles A. Stillings of Boston Public Printer of the United States. The appointment will take effect to-morrow.

Mr. Stillings now resides in New York city, where he is manager of the Printer's Board of Trade. He is 32 years old and has been engaged in the printing business for sixteen years, having entered the printing office of his father in Boston when a boy. For a time he was employed as manager of the Washington Printers' Board of Trade, and while here devoted himself to a study of conditions in the Government Printing Office, of which he now becomes head.

Mr. Stillings was appointed without regard to political influence, although the assent to his selection of the Massachusetts Senators Lodge and Crane was obtained by the President. He had the highest professional endorsements. President Roosevelt exercised the greatest care in selecting a new Public Printer and did not decide upon Mr. Stillings until thoroughly satisfied of the practical, professional and executive ability of the latter.

The father of Mr. Stillings is a well known citizen of Boston and was Adjutant-General of the staff of the late Gen. Blackman when the latter was commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic.

The following additional facts concerning Mr. Stillings were given out at the White House to-night:

Mr. Stillings was connected for years with the Griffith-Stillings Press of Boston. He was manager of the Printers' Board of Trade of New York for about two years, and was also secretary of the Typographic Union of Washington, D. C., and was endorsed by Senators Lodge and Senator Crane and by numerous large printing houses, including Theodore L. DeVinne & Co., Rogers & Co. of Chicago and New York, the Methodist Book Concern, the Mudge Press of Boston and others.

WRIGHT'S ADVICE TO FILIPINOS.

Trust Americans and Welcome Foreign Capital, He Tells Them.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

MANILA, Oct. 31.—A popular banquet was given here to-night in honor of Gov. Wright, who will soon return to the United States. There were 350 guests. Speeches were made by two Filipinos, a Spaniard, an Englishman and two Americans, all of whom extolled Gov. Wright's administration.

Gov. Wright said that he and his colleagues had expended their best efforts for all the people. They had not departed from President McKinley's instructions. He added that the political epoch had ended in face of the industrial problems confronting them. The most suspicious Filipino should trust the Americans and welcome foreign capital to the islands. He made a strong plea for commercial stimulation.

In conclusion he said:

"My purpose in going home, besides getting a rest, is to advance measures for the benefit of the islands. I expect to return in six months."

FATAL WRECK ON PANAMA LINE.

Mistake in Signals Sends Construction and Freight Trains Together.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

PANAMA, Oct. 31.—A serious collision occurred yesterday afternoon on the railroad curve near Bas Obispo between a construction train, on which were a number of laborers returning to their homes, and a freight train. The construction and engineer of the construction train were killed and about eighteen of the men were injured, some of them fatally. The accident is reported to have been due to wrong signaling. The road is completely blocked. The accident caused considerable excitement, as it is the first one of the kind in the history of the canal.

Secretary of War Taft is due to arrive here to-morrow.

NORWAY'S RULER.

Storthing Votes to Invite Prince Charles of Denmark.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

CHRISTIANIA, Oct. 31.—C. Haug, ex-Secretary of the Swedish-Norwegian Legation at Washington, has been appointed Norwegian Charge d'Affaires ad interim at Washington.

The Storthing, by a vote of 87 to 29, has authorized the Government to invite Prince Charles of Denmark to become King of Norway on condition that a referendum indorses him.

JAM AT NEWARK CELEBRATION.

Half a Million People Clog the Streets to See the Hallowe'en Parade.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

The Hallowe'en celebration in Newark last night was a most extraordinary demonstration. It passed entirely out of control of the committee in charge and the enormous crowd that massed on Broad street. It was with the greatest difficulty that the paraders forced their way through the crowds.

Organization was not effected until 9:30 o'clock, and it took two hours and a half for the procession to pass through the crowd in the centre of the city where the people were massed. The parade was interesting in every respect.

The allegorical floats were splendid and the maskers in line had every conceivable costume, but the crowd was so dense at the business centre that little could be seen except from second story windows. Half a million people were concentrated within a mile. Every seat on the four grand stands was filled and window privileges sold at \$5. Accidents were anticipated, but only three or four occurred, and they were trivial.

For hours after the parade was over the streets were crowded with merry-makers. Everybody was in the mood of humor and confetti and colored ribbons littered the streets. A dozen dances were held after the parade and every one of the halls was crowded. The King of the Carnival was C. Albert Gasser, the Mayor's secretary, and his wife was the Queen.

No such crush ever occurred in this country as that of Broad and Market streets during the parade. When it was over citizens voluntarily acted as police and took care of the women and children, protecting them from the hounding crowds and sheltering them in cabs and doorways.

UNCLE SAM'S WATERING POT.

Complete Story of Nation's Irrigating Works.

Florida & Cuba via SAVANNAH LINE, eve. Tuesday, Thursday & Saturday, Pier 35, North River.

—A-26.

MAYOR POINTS TO THE BUDGET

ASKS GERMAN-AMERICANS TO JUDGE HIM BY WHAT HE'S DONE.

"I'm Running for No Office But That of Mayor," Says McCellan to Harlemites—He Speaks Twice on Staten Island, With the Aid of the New Ferry.

Mayor McCellan's speaking tour last night was limited to two speeches in Manhattan and two in Richmond. The first of the Manhattan speeches he delivered to a representative gathering of German-Americans in the Grand Central Palace. All rose and cheered as the Mayor entered the hall.

"I have come to ask you, very frankly, for your support," he said. "I come dealing in facts, not fancies; dealing in acts, not promises; asking you to judge me by what I have been able to accomplish, asking you to determine from these facts whether you shall vote. For the last fortnight I have been speaking of the budget and the tax rate."

"To-day the Board of Estimate made up the budget for the coming year, and I want to tell you some of the facts it contains. You German-Americans are as vitally interested in the prosperity and happiness of the city as any other citizens. You are industrious and patriotic, and your pride in your city is second to none. This statement was prepared by my distinguished colleague, Mr. Grout, and unanimously adopted by the Board of Estimate as its statement to the people. I consider it as strong a campaign document as has been issued, for it deals in nothing but facts and figures that do not lie. The increase in the budget will not increase the tax rate."

[Rousing cheers.]

The Mayor gave a synopsis of the budget, showing the great amount appropriated for school improvement. When he declared that the budget provided more than enough seats for all the children there was great applause.

This is simply a business proposition to business men," the Mayor continued, "and I ask you to judge me as a business man and my record as a business administration. I don't ask any man to vote for me out of sentiment or because I am a Democrat or because he is a Democrat."

"It has been suggested that I have just been appealing to the citizens of New York as citizens, and that I am frightened. As a matter of fact, ever since I have been Mayor of New York I have been appealing to citizens regardless of party, race or creed, and they have given me their support. 'If you believe that I have not done my duty as an honest man ought to do it, then I shall not take issue with you if you vote against me, but if you believe that I have tried to do my duty as the people of New York as citizens, and that I should try, if you believe that I have tried to give this city a clean, decent, economical administration, then I say follow the dictates of your consciences, not because you are Democrats or Republicans, but because you are honest men and loyal New Yorkers.'"

The Mayor went from the Grand Central Palace to the Star Casino, 10th street and Lexington avenue, where more than 2,000 people were eagerly awaiting his arrival. They cheered him for five minutes.

"I came here intending to ask for your votes," he said, "but I see that it is not necessary."

"You've got them!" yelled the crowd. "You'll be the next Governor!" cried one enthusiast.

I am running for the office of Mayor," said Col. McCellan, "and for no other office." After telling his audience that he wished to be judged by his record, the Mayor said that he did not want to detract from the credit of any one or to diminish in any way the credit given to Mr. Low for city improvements suggested during the former administration.

"But," said Mayor McCellan, "while the previous administration made promises, we have accomplished results. While he dealt in theories we have done things. A year from now every street, park and public building in New York will be lighted by the city's own plant."

"I don't want you to think that I can bring about the millennium or make New York a heaven on earth. I only hope that at the end of my term New York will be a little better than it is now. If I can bring that about I will be satisfied."

The Mayor's tour on Staten Island, early in the evening, was brisk. He crossed on the 7 o'clock boat and the boat did the trip on schedule time and behaved splendidly. He had not been expected at German Club, room 8 at Stapleton, until after 8 o'clock and the consequence was that the Democrats came to the hall on the run when they heard that the Mayor had arrived. The chairman didn't get there on time and as the Mayor couldn't get there he spoke without an introduction. After talking about Richmond's part in the budget, the Mayor said:

"I have been more or less criticized during this campaign—and I think when I speak of criticism I can say rather more than less—I have been criticised as claiming as the right of my administration what properly belongs to my predecessor. The other day, at the opening of the Staten Island ferry, my friend, Mr. Cromwell, who, through excess of partisan zeal, is doing his best to defeat the Democratic ticket, said to me: 'Bring into the ceremony of politics, and to state that the great achievement of this administration, the Staten Island ferry, was initiated by my predecessor, Mr. Low.'"

"As a matter of fact, the moment that consolidation came into effect the people of Richmond made up their minds that they were going to have a new edition in ferry service, that they were going to have a decent ferry service, and they began agitating in 1877. They got promises, plenty of promises, nothing but promises. Throughout the first six years of the city's history Staten Island was fed on promises. All I can claim is that while I did not make any promise I did make good, and I did give you the ferry."

After the Mayor's speech in the Union Opera House, West Brighton, was along the lines of his Stapleton speech. He got a fine welcome.

STATE SENATOR GETS 5 YEARS.

California Court Sends Third Crooked Legislator to Prison.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 31.—State Senator T. J. Emmons, convicted of receiving a bribe to influence building and loan association legislation, was sentenced to-day to five years in San Quentin prison. This is the third of the State legislators who have been sent to prison for accepting bribes.

2 TO 1 ON JEROME NOW.

With a Big Bet at 10 to 6—Odds on McCellan From 2 to 1 to 1 to 3 to 1.

Jerome became a still surer favorite in the betting on the curb market yesterday. The odds lengthened until the Jerome supporters were putting up money at 2 to 1 all day. The largest bet recorded was one made by A. Sondheim, who put up \$10,000 on Jerome against J. E. Simmons's \$9,000 on the field. Houseman & Co. placed \$1,500 on Jerome against F. Schmidt's \$750 on the field. Several smaller bets were made at the same odds. Offers were made on Jerome's plurality, but no bets were placed.

Odds on McCellan fluctuated considerably, but showed a tendency to lengthen. One bet of \$15,000 on McCellan at odds of 3 to 1 helped to lengthen the betting. Most of the bets recorded were at shorter odds. One bet of \$2,500 at 1 to 1,000 was made and another of \$2,500 at 1 to 1,000.

MAYOR'S POLITICAL APPEALS.

Not to Republicans, but Only to His Personal Friends.

Replying to a statement from the Lyons headquarters that Mr. McCellan was sending out an appeal to Republicans to support him, John H. O'Brien said yesterday that the only letters of a political character which the Mayor had sent out were addressed to men of his personal acquaintance, and were sent to them as friends, and not as Republicans or as Democrats.

The following is a type of the letter referred to:

MY DEAR MR.—: I want very much to hear your earnest support in this election. For myself I ask of a friend that he cast his vote for me if he believes that my record entitles me to support. I have faith in popular government. If I be judged by what I have done, I shall not complain if defeated, but my opponents seek to procure a verdict by less than honest means. All the elements of social and political discontent and prejudice have been organized on a platform of vain and dishonest promises. If the election is to be decided on the issues created by the opposition, then we are to choose between a constitutional government and a form of government that is as indifferent to law as it is reckless of consequences. The political fortunes of my self or of any other candidate, the temporary passing of power from one of the great political parties to the other—these are of small importance beside the larger question of the security of our country and our nation.

For these reasons I feel that I may fairly appeal to you for your faith and cooperation among your friends. Yours very truly,

REPUBLICANS BEAT 80 CENT G.A.S.

And Nobody Else, Says Senator Stevens of the Gas Investigators.

Senator Frederick C. Stevens of Attica, who was chairman of the Senate gas investigating committee last spring, was at the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday, and he had a few words to say as to who defeated the 80 cent gas bill recommended by the Stevens committee.

"Last summer," Senator Stevens said, "I made it very plain to the Republican Senate in Albany that they were responsible for the defeat of the 80 cent gas bill. There was a great hue and cry because I made that statement. But I told the truth, and I am telling the truth now when I say that we had thirty-six Senators then to spare, and we could have passed the 80 cent gas bill very easily; and it is not consistency, any sense or any other thing that I observe all the Republican Senators who voted against the 80 cent gas bill are responsible for the defeat of the bill, and nobody else."

SLUTHS WATCH C. E. HUGHES.

Counsel for the Armstrong Committee Dogged by Detectives.

William H. Truesdale and John W. Auchincloss, the two remaining trustees on the Mutual Life's investigating committee, failed yesterday to name the trustee who is to take the place on the committee left vacant by the refusal of Ellingham B. Morris to serve. Mr. Truesdale and Mr. Auchincloss conferred yesterday with several of the other independent members of the Mutual's governing board, but no announcement was made of the names under consideration. It is expected that the third man will surely be chosen to-day and that steps will then be taken without delay to retain counsel. Among the lawyers who have been mentioned are Joseph H. Choate, Arthur C. Macomber, Charles E. Hughes, chief counsel for the Armstrong committee, for several days. They have, it is said, been watching his house, have followed him down town to his office and maintained a ceaseless vigil outside until he leaves at night. Who has hired the detectives to shadow the chief counsel is not known. Mutual Life officers denied emphatically yesterday that they engaged any detectives.

BOGUS GOLEET TO ELMIRA.

Abeel Comes Back From Waco, Tex., to Take His Sentence.

James N. Abeel walked into Judge McMahon's court in General Sessions yesterday and announced that he was ready to serve his sentence.

Abeel is the young man who posed as J. Ogden Goelet and courted Eleanor Anderson, who was a telegraph operator at the Grand Hotel. After a long trial he was convicted of forgery in the third degree in writing a letter of introduction purporting to be signed by a Western Union official. The conviction was affirmed by the Court of Appeals last week. Abeel has been out of \$5,000 bail furnished by Edith Beckwith of 29 West Ninetieth street. He has been managing his father's oil plant at Waco, Tex.

Recorder Goff sentenced Abeel to the Elmira Reformatory. He may get out in thirteen months or stay for the maximum penalty for his crime, five years.

BANKER'S WRISTS SLASHED.

George W. Cowdry May Die From Loss of Blood—Brother Over 300's Illness.

BROAD HARRINGTON, Mass., Oct. 31.—George W. Cowdry of Canaan, Conn., president of the Canaan Savings Bank, was discovered by his wife in his home this morning with his left wrist slashed with a razor. Dr. John G. Adams was called. He found Mr. Cowdry so weak that he has remained at the bedside all day. It is doubtful if Mr. Cowdry will recover.

Mr. Cowdry is 50 years old and the bank, of which he has been president for several years, is prosperous.

Mr. Cowdry has been brooding over the serious illness of a favorite son.

THOMPSON MURDERER IS DEAD.

NEGRO CUT HIS THROAT AFTER TRYING TO KILL WOMAN.

Bellboy in Hotel St. James Was Watched by Detectives From Outset—Had Big Roll and Asked Women if He Should Flee—Did Time for Similar Crime.

Jacob H. Thompson, the exchange editor of the New York Times, who was found in his room at the Hotel St. James, in West Forty-fifth street, on the morning of September 7, with his skull fractured, was murdered, the police believe, by Richard Hannibal, a negro bellboy in the hotel, who died yesterday afternoon in Roosevelt Hospital.

The police think that Hannibal committed suicide after attempting to kill his mistress, a negro, on the morning of October 25. The basis for the police belief is that he showed a large sum of money two days after the murder, that he was very nervous and that he committed a similar crime of assault and robbery, although he didn't kill his victim, in New Jersey several years ago.

After the police made up their minds that Mr. Thompson had been murdered, several days after every one else had been convinced of it, Detective sergeants Carey and McCafferty began to watch the movements of Hannibal. When questioned he asserted his innocence and tried to throw suspicion on another negro.

Hannibal stayed at the hotel for almost a month and then went to the Hotel San Rafael, in West Forty-fifth street, as a waiter. He was employed there until the night of October 24, when he called on Mamie Gibson, a negro, who lived at 304 West Thirty-eighth street. Hannibal had been living in a negro boarding house at 204 West Thirty-seventh street, kept by Mrs. Walcott, a sister-in-law of Joe Walcott, the prize-fighter.

Hannibal took Mamie Gibson to a resort in West Fortieth street and stayed there for the night. Early in the morning, the negro, 32½, she noticed that Hannibal had a long knife in his hand. She asked him what he was going to do with it.

"Do it," he said, "he said to her."

She asked him for time to get something to eat.

"All right," he said, "but it is the last you'll get to eat."

Then, she says, he left the room and she slipped out. She ran to her home in Thirty-eighth street, without waiting to get dressed. He followed her there and tried to make peace. She told him that she wouldn't have anything more to do with him. Then he jabbed the knife into her throat and she ran out of the house.

A few minutes later Hannibal jumped out of the window to the back yard. When the police and ambulance doctor arrived they found that his throat had been slit almost from ear to ear. He accused the Gibson woman of cutting him, but she denied it. He never seriously denied that he had cut her.

Then the detectives got busy. They learned from Mrs. Walcott, the Gibson woman and another negro, murdered nights after Mr. Thompson was killed, that Hannibal showed a roll of money—two fifty dollar bills, several tens and a number of fives. He also had another roll.

He never said that he had killed Mr. Thompson, but he mentioned to the woman that he was suspected and asked their advice as to whether he should flee or stay and face the music. They told him that he would be suspected of a great deal more if he fled. He became very nervous and begged the woman, if he got into trouble, to stand by him.

After Hannibal was taken to the hospital the detectives tried to get a statement from him, but were unsuccessful. Dr. Dubois of the hospital says he thinks Hannibal was crazy. In one of his lucid moments Hannibal again accused the Gibson woman of stabbing him and then stabbing himself.

She has recovered from her wound and is locked up in the West Side court prison. When she is arraigned to-day a formal charge of having murdered Hannibal will be made against her.

When the police began to look up Hannibal's record they found that it was a bad one. He came to this country from Guiana, South America, about forty years ago and was known among some of his associates as "West India Dick."

In August, 1901, he broke into the room of George A. P. Kelsey, the proprietor of the Collier House at Long Branch, choked him, stole his watch, a Masonic chain and \$15.

Mr. Thompson was choked before he was killed. He was an old man and so was Mr. Kelsey. In addition both men carried their wallets in the inside pockets of their waistcoats. The amount of money in Mr. Thompson's wallet is believed to have been \$480.

Hannibal was arrested in this city for the Kelsey crime, went back and pleaded guilty and served three years. He came to this city again last January and since then he had chewed off a Chinaman's ear and chased another negro through the street with a revolver.

Mr. Thompson's watch was stolen, but so far the police have not got any trace of it. It was not found among Hannibal's effects.

BOSTON IDEA TO HELP JEROME.

Publishers Devote Their Usual Advertising Space in "The Sun" to That Work.

There is a striking advertisement on the book page of THE SUN to-day, in the space usually taken by John W. Luce & Co. of Boston to announce their recent publication. Luce & Co. have decided that this week will do more good if devoted to urging the people of New York to vote for William Travers Jerome. Next week, after the fight has been won, Luce & Co. will give attention to the books neglected for the good cause.

"The fight is not for Mr. Jerome personally," say the publishers, "nor for the people of New York alone; it is in the interest of the whole country."

Actor Faversham Has a Son.

A baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Faversham, in East Seventeenth street, last night. Mrs. Faversham, who is known on the stage as Julie Opp, is doing nicely as the boy, according to the doctor.

The Train of the Century

is the Twentieth Century Limited, the 12-hour train between New York and Chicago by the New York Central line. Leave New York 2:30 P. M., arrive Chicago 8:30 next morning. A night's ride. Arrive.

FINLAND DEMANDS FREEDOM.

Promise of Concessions Met With the Cries of "Too Late."

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

HELSINKI, Oct. 31.—Chaos reigns here to-night. The town is in darkness, the police have gone on strike and the troops declare that they will not fire on the people.

Citizens met this afternoon and resolved to demand the cessation of Russian oppression, the resignations of the Governor and Senators and the formation of a national assembly, to which all classes will have the right of election.

A delegation went to Gov. Obolenski and presented the demands. The Governor replied that he had just received a telegram from St. Petersburg regarding the summoning of the Diet and the abolition of the dictatorship decrees. Meanwhile heralds outside the palace informed the vast crowd that had assembled that the Governor was about to start for St. Petersburg with the Senators to arrange for a new régime in Finland.

The crowd replied with derisive shouts of "Too late," and rushed to the harbor, where a steamer is waiting to embark the Governor, who, it seems, is now virtually a prisoner in his palace. All the Senators have resigned.

POBEDONOSTZEV QUILTS.

Procurator-General Who Opposed a Constitution Sends in His Resignation.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 31.—M. Pobedonostzev, Procurator-General of the Holy Synod, has resigned.

Constantine Pobedonostzev has consistently opposed the introduction of liberal ideas in Russia. In 1881 and in 1902, he blocked an attempt made by Gen. Loris Melikoff to have introduced a scheme for making the Council of State more representative of popular wishes.

Pobedonostzev was the tutor of Alexander III, and was able to influence the monarch to recall approval of the plan in 1881, after Alexander II. had been assassinated. He has been Procurator-General since 1890, and in 1902 was reported as being about to resign because of advanced age.

He was born in Moscow in 1827, the son of a university professor. He was educated at the Government institute and later became a teacher there. He was appointed a member of the Imperial Council in 1872. Pobedonostzev has been known as the "great reactionary statesman" and personally is a thin visaged, dry, bloodless sort of man, who never was known to jest.